

**FULL ASSOCIATED
PRESS DESPATCHES**

Till at last came a man with gold.

And detected our infinite numbers.
Thus the atoms in turn, we now clearly discern.
Fly to bits with utmost facility.

They wend on their way, and in fitful display
An absolute lack of stability.
'Tis clear they should halt on the grave of old Dalton

On their path to celestial spheres,
And a few billion million—let's say
A quadrillion—
Should bedew it with reverent tears
There's nothing factitious in the way
That it's religious
Imagined the Chaos to quiver,
And electrons to blunder, together
Asunder,
In building up atoms forever.
—June Popular Mechanics

THE BURTHEN OF THE TIDE.

The tide was dark an' heaven with
burden that it bore
I heard it takin' 'whaaherin', upon

weedy shore;
Each wave that stirred the seaweed
was like a closing door,
'Tis closing doors they hear at
who hear no more, no more.
My Grief,
No more!

The tide was in the salt seaweed,
like a knife it tore,
The hoarse sea wind went moaning
snothing, moaning clear and

The wild sea heart was brooding ab-
 upon its ancient lore,
 I heard the sob, that seething sob,
 dying sob at its core,
 My Grief,
 Its core!

The white sea waves were wailing
 gray its ashly lips before:
 The whirled spume between its in-
 flood and sea-wind pour
 O whisper, weed, O wild sea waves
 hollow baffled road,
 Since one thou hast, O dark dim &
 why callst thou for more,
 My Grief,
 For more.

—Fiona MacLeod

VIEWS AND VARIETIES

Clever Sayings

"Had your father discovered that was a poet, dear?" "No, though told me he had read everything you have written."—*Sourire*.
 "Pa, is money absolutely necessary

"What is the baby crying for, child?" "I dunno; 'e's always 'e cryin', never came awast any time we'te long as he's broke!" "I and I, 'e's cryin' he has all his money washed in hand laundry!"—Cleveland Leader.

"I don't know what you're drivin' at, but I don't care to go on with you, and propose, Ethel.—But I thought you didn't like him? Maud—I don't care to get rid of him.—Boston Transcript.

Girl from Country—I don't see what kind of a place I could get. The lady says I ought to go to the State Employment Agent—Very simple. Just advertise yourself as a maid.

Gearing—What inventions is Deuster interested in? Levere—The kind that will save him work. At the present time he is trying to devise an apparatus that will push his electric ho-

ton—Chicago News.

Mrs. Recentmarrie—I want half dozen red lemons. The Fruiterer—Red lemons? Recentmarrie—No, sir, I want to surprise my husband by making him some red lemonade. Fruiterer—

"I thought you declared after your marriage that wild horses could not drag you from Chicago?" "I didn't," replied the actress. "I am in a taxi. Say, do you know the fellow in the—?" "Hail him," said the fruiterer.

Irma Tallor (who has been frequently to collect, without success): My dear sir, I wish you make some definite arrangement with me, please. Man—Why, surely—let me see—suppose you call every Monday.—Judge.

Two men were talking in the lavatory of a hotel. One of the Romans lavish their use of marble for the buildings," said the tourist. "Yes," replied the man who is doing business in the architecture of the Romans, "I couldn't afford lumber."—Washington Star.

MUCH IN LITTLE

Some wine has been discovered in the cellars of the city hall of Bremen which has been left there for two or a half centuries.

If Canada's wheat crop for just yet had been shipped in cars, each holding fifteen tons, the cars would make a continuous train 1,265 miles long.

Women have obtained the right to vote in Krain, a province of Austria. They will be allowed to cast their ballots in person and not by proxy. There is, however, one limitation imposed on them. A special time of the day has been allotted to them for the exercise of this right.

Ginseng, particularly American, is popular as ever in China as a cure-all medicine. The American product is sold in the form of a tonic and is sent to all parts of the empire. When foreign patent medicines are flooded into the country, they do not seem to interfere with the sale of ginseng.

vention of Major Chuchat, is being constructed at the French small arm factory of St. Etienne. Among other advantageous features, it is claimed that the machine will work at a rate of less than eighteen pounds a minute, be handled by a single man and will fire 300 rounds per minute.

practical illustration of their working